

## Back Then

67

Add a K, hold some corn  
67, free the guys

Remember kway back then  
Pushbike and my blade tryna dip a man  
Now when we pull up  
3-litre with two, I've got the skeng on man  
Baking off on the Drive with the spinner  
I had two sweets on man  
If a boy did slip KO  
The spinner would've span like fan

Remember kway back then  
Pushbike and my blade tryna dip a man  
Now when we pull up  
3-litre with two, I've got the skeng on man  
Baking off on the Drive with the spinner  
I had two sweets on man  
If a boy did slip KO  
The spinner would've span like fan

I remember broad day on your estate, big jacket tryna dip a man (Siraq)  
Bando cutting up hard, same time I got some am on man  
Two Z's up in the trap spent more than a band on that  
New mixtape out soon we should make a few bands off that  
Yeah I'm tryna make bands off rap  
My niggas don't care about fashion, we just want more new straps  
Had a big hand gun at 15, I took it on the bus and that  
First time I grip that 12, I was really tryna crash off man  
All you hoes let me breathe, I'm out in the streets getting p's  
I put my key in ignition, then I press gas then speed  
Dotty come like a branch, I've got a bag I don't put it in jeans  
Woosh man down then I go bake off and smoke weed  
Peng tings wanna do me, and do my whole team  
She said that she wants a bad man that smoke's nuff weed  
I'm a bread man skeng man, I got a dotty that's big like Liquez  
If I walk with the broom and you walk in my way then a man gone sweep

Remember kway back then  
Pushbike and my blade tryna dip a man  
Now when we pull up  
3-litre with two, I've got the skeng on man  
Baking off on the Drive with the spinner  
I had two sweets on man  
If a boy did slip KO  
The spinner would've span like fan

Remember kway back then  
Pushbike and my blade tryna dip a man  
Now when we pull up  
3-litre with two, I've got the skeng on man  
Baking off on the Drive with the spinner  
I had two sweets on man  
If a boy did slip KO  
The spinner would've span like fan

I'm surrounded by shooters, and we got a whole of the guns

Been gripping them shotguns  
Been gripping them from young, never showed them no love  
My niggas get cake and them niggas get drums  
My niggas all come and my niggas all run  
Run, leg, cah they know for sure ima back my gun  
If I can't find you when I lurk on your block then I guess that's home visit  
s  
Free my nephew D Rose, they got him locked down on closed visits  
35 yeah I'm cold with it, so mind you don't get smoked with it  
674 gang, New Park, Tilson, Foster, yeah we're known hitters

Drillers, drillers, drillers, drillers, gang gang alla dat  
Niggas know, get me  
Them man are all on piss all  
Yeah, you know what it is Sixty's  
Mad itch, gang, gang, gang  
Shit den, shit up

Remember kway back then  
Pushbike and my blade tryna dip a man  
Now when we pull up  
3-litre with two, I've got the skeng on man  
Baking off on the Drive with the spinner  
I had two sweets on man  
If a boy did slip KO  
The spinner would've span like fan

Remember kway back then  
Pushbike and my blade tryna dip a man  
Now when we pull up  
3-litre with two, I've got the skeng on man  
Baking off on the Drive with the spinner  
I had two sweets on man  
If a boy did slip KO  
The spinner would've span like fan